

December 17, 1981, p. 3

stood up and began: "Speaking as a citizen of Carbondale, one who has never been to a meeting of this Committee before, I must tell you that I am very impressed with you as a group and with what you are doing. You are just what Carbondale needs...." and he proceeded to sing the virtues of the Committee and what he was saying was seconded by the entire audience. It was a great moment. We have been consecrated by the leading citizens of Carbondale and can not fail. He asked if he could sell some of the 50/50 tickets that we will sell and was very enthusiastic. The meeting lasted about forty minutes. We didn't actually conduct too much business, but we scored a major victory with the leading citizens of Carbondale. At the conclusion of the meeting Bob Tomaine, JB, WBW and I went to Mr. Donut and drank some refreshments. It was all very pleasant and effortless and WBW and Tomaine spoke of the model railroad that WBW had seen near Lanesboro on his bicycle trip this summer. Tomaine, very erudite and very polished, and WBW got along well. At about 9 I called WSP and he picked WBW and I up and we dropped JB off at 46 Canaan; JB let me borrow his copy of the 1976 Carbondale Souvenir Booklet. As we rode home in the jeep WSP remarked: "Well, you did alright. Your speech should be printed in the paper, that's what they should do." I was overjoyed at his response. HLRP, surprisingly, said nothing when we got home. I learned from HLRP that Dr. Pullis was also there in the City Council chambers. It was a quiet hour or so at home. I showed WBW the application/nomination form for the PA Register and he was impressed with the quality of the work. I was, of course, pleased. We all were in bed before midnight. WBW and I agreed that we would get up at dawn and go for the morning walk of WSP with him, which we did, and it was very nice. WSP was pleased that we joined him and he pointed out all of the sights on the way up to and down from Mud Pond. When we returned from our three-mile walk, we entered the kitchen, filled with the smells of breakfast: waffles, oatmeal, the Today Show, and we breakfasted until about 9:30 when we left to get the bus in Scranton; HLRP drove us down. On the way I dropped off a letter in Paul Starzer's office--I handed it to him and stayed only 15 seconds; he handed me a copy of the 1976 Carbondale Souvenir Book and the \$5 that I had mailed him for it and I handed him a draft of the letter that I want him to write as president of the Carbondale Historical Society on behalf of CCH; we hardly exchanged a word but accomplished a great deal, both of us. On the way down Main Street I dropped a letter through the mail slot in Mancuso's door on the second floor of City Hall. He was not there. My letter to him contained a draft of a letter that I want him to write on behalf of Carbondale City Hall. WBW and I got the 10:45 A.M. bus right on schedule and arrived in NYC about 1:10 P.M. and we took the RR downtown: WBW got off at Prince and I went to the office and that was that. About 20 minutes after I arrived at the office, DWP called and I gave him the report.



PATRICK WHALEN  
Microfilm Systems Repr.

HAZLETON OFFICE  
CAMPUS BUILDING "B"  
BOX 248, HAZLETON, PA. 18201

(717) 459-2213

With column  
Mum Mulldon  
& spoke on  
12-17-81

December 19, 1981, p. 1.

At about 8 P.M., as I was sitting at Bob Scully's desk because the workmen were redoing the ceiling above my desk, the phone rang. It was DJB who asked: "What are you doing at the office at this time of day?" I told him I was writing up Thursday night's meeting and he said that he had already done that and it seems that an article will be in this week's News about the meeting. DJB was affability itself and very expansive. The pressures of the News' deadlines are over and he is now more relaxed and friendly. When under pressure he seems to become very silent, which is OK, I suppose. We all respond to pressure in different ways. He called to tell me that he would have to have the copy for Part II of my history of CCH by the 26th, and the copy for Part II by January 2. That would be ok said I. I explained that Part III would probably be very long and that it would be best to divide it in two parts. See my letter to DJB of 12-19-1981 in which I propose a solution to this problem of length. He told me that he would leave instructions for someone at the News office to "edit Part II of my history of CCH and put the story on page 1 of the News." I can hardly wait to see how Part I has been "edited." As most authors, naturally, I feel that what I have submitted is perfection itself. I wonder what changes will have been made. DJB is going out of town on 12-20-1981 and will return on 12-29-1981. He began to tell me about his brothers and sisters and their coming home from college and how excited he was about his Christmas visit to Pittsburgh and it was very pleasant to hear him ramble on. He warmly wished me a Merry Christmas and asked how I was doing with my work and it was all very pleasant. He clarified for me when the next meeting of the Committee is: January 7th. He reported that the drawing for the 50/50 chances would be on February 11th or 18th--he wasn't sure. DJB asked me if I could make up some more of the "brochures" that I produced. Delighted, said I. I also will produce a piece entitled "Did you hear the bells on the 17th" and attach it to the brochure. I will take 500 or so copies of the 2-component brochure with me to Carbondale on the 24th and will hand out many of them on the streets of Carbondale with JB and leave the remainder on the desk of DJB. On 12-19-1981 I produced 100 sheets of the official Committee to Restore Carbondale City Hall stationery. I have sent 50 of them to DJB for his use and the use of anyone who wants to use it who is on the Committee. I felt very good after DJB's call. I was pleased to learn that it was his newspaper deadlines that were coloring his mood and humour on the 17th. I very much need the positive feedback that he and Tom Brennan and JB provide. This is an undertaking that requires the enthusiastic support of a nucleus of devoted individuals, and with that support we can scale mountains. That enthusiasm and that support is Archimedes' "plot of ground": "Give me a place to set up my lever, and I will move the universe."